

grown! Lillies, roses and diamonds are but shadows of thy brightness. He then bowed gracefully. The gossling thought by his address he was some person of distinction, and courted to his applause. Reynard then clapped his paws upon his heart. My dearest, sweetest sweet one, says he, let me thus kneel at the grate and adore thee. No, Sir, by your behaviour, says she, I see you are a fine gentleman, and have an affection for me, pray walk in; so she lifted up the grate and the artful ravenous fox jumped in and tore her to pieces in a moment.

By and by came the old goose crying and cackling, and almost dead for the loss of her young one. This, says she, comes of childrens not taking their parents advice—My master's daughter was served just so; a gay flattering, worthless, artful coxcomb made love to her for the sake of her money, and though her father and mother, who were older and wiser than she, persuaded her not to take the least notice of him, yet she believed the flattering tale, would give him her company, and was ruined as my dear dilly has been.

VI.

VI.

A boy who was addicted to lying, had several times got up into a tree, and pretending his leg was slipped in between the branches, so that he could not get down, bawled out for help; but when the people came to his assistance, held up his leg and laughed at them. At last, however, he really slipped down between two of the boughs, and was entangled. He lay there all night, and halloo'd and call'd, but no body came to release him, on which a raven that had perched upon the branches, thus consoled him:

* You see now, sirrah, the consequence of
* telling lies, and of behaving so ill to those
* who endeavoured to serve you. Had not
* you been such an ungrateful, lying rascal,
* all the village would have come to your
* assistance ere now, but as they all know your
* character, none of them will relieve you.

VII.